

Library, \$1 Year

To Have Smooth, White, Soft Skin All Winter

Does your skin chap or roughen easily in this weather, or become unduly red or blotchy? Let me tell you a quick, easy way to keep out the trouble and keep your complexion both white, smooth and soft the winter long. Just buy an ounce of ordinary mercerized wax at the nearest drugstore and use a little before retiring, as you would cold cream. Upon arising, remove the coating with sudsy water. You will notice some peculiar scratches from the removal of the wax and blemished skin. The worn out cuticle comes off just like dandruff on a diseased scalp, only in almost invisible particles. Mercerized was simply hastens Nature's work. Used as required, it keeps the face constantly free from scalding, scurfy skin and sets the healthy, young looking skin in evidence. It is the best treatment known for weather-beaten aged, mottled, freckled, pimpled and all unhealthy complexion.

One dollar is the price of a year's membership in the Westfall Library — a library richly furnished in the best fiction — the new and the comparative new books. Read as many of them as you please.

Why not give a membership to the friend who reads a great deal?

WESTFALL'S

"P. B. X. 77."

Rexall Goods

PHILADELPHIA FIRM GETS ORDER FOR WAR GOODS

Philadelphia, Dec. 15.—An order for \$8,000 worth of steel shells, shrapnel cases and other munitions of war has been placed with a local manufacturing concern. It has been announced. Officials of the company said it would require four months to complete the order.

SMITH'S TALKS ON PROSPERITY

By Paul B. Smith, Secretary Home Products and Manufacturers Association and Oklahoma State Manufacturers Association.

The building marks a new era in development in that it is the first of its character in the city. The steady growth of the life insurance company indicates the steady and substantial character of business development during the past five years—years in which many inclined to be pessimistic have thought things were going to smash, but in fact years of real development.

The Oklahoma National Life Insurance company began business on January 1, 1910. January 1, 1914, found the company with approximately six and a half million dollars' insurance in force. The year 1913 is nearing its close. The 1913 figures

will be eclipsed by the new arrangement that will be made but just how large are figures are not stated by the management. But they will show a great gain.

This is fine only economy of its character in Oklahoma. No character of business could be considered a better indication as to stable and fundamental business conditions. The success of this institution is something to give confidence to everyone, even to some who go about dripping hedge along their trials.

The fact is there is nothing blue about Oklahoma except the sky, which ought to be blue, and a few people who ought to know better.

Eggs 35
Bacon 30
Steak 25
Ham 20
Krumbles 10

You Can Save Money on



Krumbles—10c—is a dozen appetizing, tasty meals—different from anything you ever served before. Made from the finest whole wheat and ready to eat.

Try Krumbles at our risk. If you don't like it your grocer will give you back your money.

W. K. Kellogg
Battle Creek, Mich.

MANAGER PLAN TO COME LATER

Johnston Says He Is Not in Favor of Its Adoption at Present Time.

FOR THREE COMMISSIONERS

"I am not in favor," said J. H. Johnston, "of the city manager form of government for Oklahoma City at the present time, but it is coming. It is the ultimate result and I regard the present movement in favor of the three commissioners plan as a step in that direction."

On being asked whether or not there is danger in putting too much power into the hands of one man, Mr. Johnston replied:

"There is not as much power vested in the manager under that form as there is in any one of the commissioners under the plan that we have now. He is subject at all times to the action and will of a council composed of five or seven members. Then he is subject to recall at the end of any day's work."

"Knowing that this is the case, wouldn't the manager be so intimidated that he would be afraid to take my strong initiative action?" was asked.

"Something Likes the Plan." "Not any more so in that case than in the case of the president of a railroad or a bank manager if you can a bank president who is not subject at all times to the will of a board of directors. Should they not be allowed to demand his resignation whenever in their judgment he is not performing rightly the duties entrusted to him?"

"Something Likes the Plan."

"There are some figures from places which have tried the managerial form. Springfield, N. C., was the first city in the United States to adopt the system, and it is an item of news to most Oklahoma City people, too, that it was an Oklahoma City man who first evolved the idea. Henry D. Snyder, who used to be engaged in the real estate business here, removed to Springfield, where he became the secretary of the chamber of commerce and worked out the plan. Where he got the idea I do not know."

"Two propositions were submitted in 1912 to the people of Springfield. One was that there be elected a mayor at a salary of \$1,200 a year, and two commissioners at \$1,000 each. The second was that there be a mayor at \$300, two commissioners at \$200 each, and a manager at \$2,000 a year. The latter plan carried and has been working well ever since."

"Presently Mr. has a city manager who has behind him a mayor and council of the old type who have voluntarily abdicated in his favor."

"Here is a chart which shows the similarity of the city manager form of government to the way in which a factory or other corporation is conducted. In the case of the factory, the stockholders vote for the directors. The directors elect a president and manager. That is concentration of power. From him power is disseminated in the appointing and discharging of department heads, such as in the departments of engineering, making, recording, selling and welfare."

"Works Well at Dayton."

"Under the managerial form the people elect a municipal court and a school board which is controlled by the laws of the state, and five commissioners. These commissioners then elect a manager. In the case of the factory it is necessary to spend money so as to get it back in profits. In the case of the city it is necessary to spend money to get the best results for the community. The city manager appoints and discharges the department heads such as law, public service, public welfare, public safety and finance."

"The Atlanta constitution in the issue of February 3, 1914, gives an interview with John H. Patterson, a resident of Dayton, O., and president of the National Cash Register company, in which he says: 'Govern a city like a big business. The Dayton form of government is working out splendidly. It is simple yet effective. Our method of conducting the business of Dayton has been approved by the voters and as far as it has progressed, they are very well satisfied with it. Nothing in the world could be more simple and effective and I see no reason why Atlanta should not adopt the plan.'

"I am sure it would do away with the corrupt tragedy in its government in the holding up of the financial sheet for weeks by any one particular section of the city. The commissioners would be elected from the city at large and the north side would not be held up against the south side in a fight to get improvements for their respective sections even at the expense of the other."

"Of course," Mr. Patterson continued, "the voters exercise the initiative, referendum, recall and the privilege of protest. Meetings are held in a large auditorium where gather all citizens interested in the issues before the commissioners. The commissioners preside at the meetings and listen to the discussions and thus are advised more or less directly, according to their own good judgment, by all the voters. Socialists, Democrats, Republicans and all classes of political sects unite in one body for the purpose of discussion of any city problems."

Next Story: "Peter Rabbit Prepares to Make a Call."

The wise young man keeps on the right side of his right old uncle who is deaf in his left ear.

WAGON WHEELS ON NECK CAUSES DEATH OF YOUTH

Cherokee, Okla., Dec. 15.—A horrible accident ended the life of Garnett Spoor, eight years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Spoor, when the lad was run over by his father's wagon. The wheels passed over the boy's body and neck. Death was almost instantaneous. The boy was riding on the wagon with his father. He either fell or stepped off and one of the wheels ran him, running lengthwise over his body. The family was preparing to make a visit to old friends in Tennessee.

Little Stories for Bedtime



By Thornton W. Burgess.

Copyright 1914 by J. G. Lloyd.

Peter Rabbit squatted inside a hollow log beside the Laughing Brook in the Green Forest and a hunter with a terrible gun sat on the outside of a fence log. The hunter didn't know that Peter was inside, but Peter knew that the hunter was outside.

Sometimes Peter would chuckle a silent little chuckle to himself at the thought of how that hunter never once dreamed that he was so near,

and then again little cold shivers of fear ran over Peter at the thought of what might happen if that hunter should take it into his head to look inside the hollow log.

Now as they sat there both were thinking and their thoughts were just as different as thought very well could be. The hunter was thinking that it was great fun to hunt the little forest people and try to kill them with his terrible gun, while Peter was thinking that it was awful, simply awful to be hunted and feel that at any minute he might make his very last jump.

If only he could be hunted a while himself perhaps he would understand and if he understood I'm sure he would throw away that terrible gun," thought Peter.

Somehow Peter couldn't get that idea out of his head, and having plenty of time for thinking as he squatted inside the hollow log waiting



The Hunter Didn't Know That Peter Was Inside, But Peter Knew the Hunter Was Outside.

for the hunter to go away, he kept turning it over and over in his mind trying to think of some way in which that hunter could be taught just what it means to be hunted.

"The trouble is he isn't afraid of any of us even when he hasn't got his terrible gun with him," thought Peter, and wrinkled his brows. "He's a stranger here and somehow I don't believe Farmer Brown's Boy would let him hunt here if he knew. Farmer Brown's Boy hasn't been out once this fall with his terrible gun—and, well, I think he doesn't want to hunt us any more. I guess he found out how it feels to be afraid that time he met Buster Bear."

And right then all of a sudden a splendid thought popped into Peter's funny little head. It was so splendid that made him jump and start to sit up because he can't think better when he sits up. But he didn't sit up this time. Oh my no! Of course not. You see he had forgotten where he was and when he started to sit up he pumped his head so hard that it made the tons come. He wanted to squeeze out but didn't. Instead he clamped a hand over his mouth and held his breath. You see he remembered just in time that hunter sitting on the log.

Presently he heard the hunter get up and whistle to his dog, who all the time had been trying to find Peter's tracks and couldn't because Peter had walked in the water at the edge of the Laughing Brook before he crawled into the hollow log, and you know water is one of the best friends of all the little people who leave soon in their tracks as Peter does and Reddy Fox and Baby Coon, and Uncle Billy Possum do. Water carries the scent away. Peter crept out of the hollow log. The hunter had given up and was going away to hunt for some one else.

Peter gave a great sigh of relief. Then he once more settled down to wait until he was quite sure that the hunter was in another part of the Green Forest, or had left it altogether. And while he waited he kept turning over and over in his mind that splendid thought. What was it? Why, it was to get Buster Bear to frighten the hunter as he had once frightened Farmer Brown's Boy. Of course the hunter would be afraid and would run away and of course Buster Bear would chase him. Then the hunter would know how it feels to be hunted. Wasn't that a splendid idea?

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